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THE BURMA NEWS

Friends

I love you not only for what you are, but for what I am when I am with you. I love you not only for what you have made of yourself, but for what you are making of me. I love you because you reach your hand into my heart and pass over all of the small weak things that you cannot help seeing there, and you bring out into the light the beautiful radiant things that none else has ever looked far enough to find. I love you for ignoring the possibilities in me of being a fool and a weakling, and for laying hold firmly on the possibilities of good that are in me. I love you for closing your ears to the discord and opening them to the music of my heart. I love you for helping to make of the lumber of my heart, not a cabin but a temple, and the everyday words of my heart, not a reproach, but a song. You have done for me more than a creed or fate can do to make, me strong and good. You have done it without a touch, without a sign, you have done it by just being yourself.

JULY, 1940

FROM THE AMERICAN BAPTIST MISSIONS IN BURMA

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Annual Meeting

The Burma Christian Council

I wish to announce through this paper which will reach at least the Baptist missionaries that this year's meeting of the Council will depart from custom in being restricted in attendance to members only. It is not expected that this will become usual; but it is felt necessary to concentrate the effort this time in order to prepare if possible some forward looking recommendations for all branches of the Christian Church in this land. With the experiences of Tambaram and the triennial meeting of the National Christian Council behind us we think it possible to set some aims common to all that will make specific the standards of Christian work in the coming years. This we felt could better be done by a limited body; and, since selection would be necessary, the obvious course would be to take simply the Council membership. We hope as a result that we may thus serve the whole Church better and that next year we may resume the general type of meeting with more helpfulness to all.

H. J. Harwood,
Secretary, The B.C.C.

The Christian Literature Societ

Calls attention to its large stock o books in Burmese, including th following:

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E. Stanley Jones. Price Re. 1.

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Paper, 12 annas, cloth, Re. 1.

A Guide to Young Home Builders

Stella Ebersole. 6 annas.

(Frank instruction and guidanc about sex.)

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A monthly magazine for women.

Re. 1-8 per annum, post free.

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P. O. Box 100, Rangoon.

THE

BURMA NEWS

Editor: Olive A. Hastings Acting Editor: Leonard A. Crain

Published on the 5th of each month at the American Baptist Mission Press, Rangoon, Burma.
Subscription Rates: Single Copy with postage, Rs. 2 6. $0.75;

bscriptions in the U. S. may be sent to Geo. B. Huntington, Esq., 152 Madison Ave., New York.
ticles intended for The News should reach the Editor not later than the 28th of the month.

ol. LIII Rangoon, Burma, July, 1940 No. 7

Passing of Three Veteran Missionaries

It becomes our painful duty from time to time to record the home-going of those who have lived and worked among us. During the past few months how greatly we have been bereft, both of those still active in Burma, and of those whose service was finished.

Mrs. E. W. Kelly passed away in April, in California.

Dr. E. B. Roach departed this life on May 12, at Pasadena.

Miss Stella T. Ragon went home on June 20, at Taunggyi.

Stella T. Ragon

Stella T. Ragon has reached her ome in the "House of Many Man-ons." How appropriate that her pirit took its flight quietly and peace-ully from her own motor car in hich she so loved to ride and in out-f-door environments that delighted er beauty-loving soul!

Where Stella Ragon's early home as, I do not know. She has told me ore than once but it has slipped my ind now. I only recall that she was ne of a number of girls and that two sters survive her, Eldora Ragon, the ldest of the family and Mrs. Split-one, the youngest, both in America. nother sister, Alta Ragon, followed er to Burma in 1901, and during a issionary life covering over thirty years, gave valuable service and was widely loved and esteemed.

Stella Ragon was born October 3rd, 1869 and reached her seventieth birthday when we were together in Maymyo, returning from a motor trip to Namkham, where, at the Rest House, it was happily celebrated.

Stella always told me that her father made more of a boy of her and to this she attributed her mechanical ability that was so great an asset in her missionary career. She seemed able to turn her hand to any requirement. Indeed her middle name should have been Capable for she was so exceptionally efficient along so many lines. It was this that led to her being appointed to take charge of stations in so many places, to which she so willingly responded.

The quotation on the cover was written by Mrs. Mead of Watkins Glen, New ork, who is now over seventy years old but still carrying on an active and vivid life.

Stella Ragon came to Burma as a missionary of the Woman's Board in 1898 under designation to the Karen Mission, Moulmein, but left there a year later to fill a particular need in Shwegyin. It was while she was there that our friendship began that has grown with passing years. Her associate, Hattie Hawkes, being taken very ill during the rains of 1900, as I recall, Stella telegraphed for Dr. Corson, our co-worker in the Bwe Mission, to come immediately, and he asked me to accompany him. It was then that I came under Stella's generous hospitality. It was in 1901 that Mr. Heptonstall and I together paid her a visit when she was alone and in charge of the entire field. Both of us were very weary at the end of a strenuous season, and having only a week's holiday, we conceived the idea of spending it on a bamboo raft drifting down the Sittang River to Shwegyin where we spent three delightful days with Stella. She was looking forward to the arrival of her sister under designation to the Pwo Karens, Bassein, and due in November.

Stella spent her first term in Shwegyin and, in her second, came out under appointment to Bassein to be associated with her sister Alta. Very soon however she was needed in the Paku Karen school, Toungoo, and in 1908 went to the Kachins at Bhamo where she remained till furlough was due in 1913 and was on her way to Rangoon for sailing, stopping at Toungoo to visit her sister who was then associated with us in the Bwe Mission. While she was there, Alta developed typhoid fever and we were faced with a long illness in a hot station at the hottest time of the year. It had been prearranged that Dr. & Mrs. Henderson from Mongnai and Dr. & Mrs. St. John from Rangoon spend the hot season with us at Thandaung in the Toungoo hills where we owned a little bungalow. Calling a hasty council we decided to move Alta from the heat of the plai to another two-roomed cottage ne to ours and she was carried up whe we all combined to nurse her throu the serious stages of enteric fever t she reached the convalescent stage ar was able to accompany her sist home in July. This then was n second intimate contact with Stella we worked together for Alta's life.

Her third term was spent almo entirely in Kachin work, where s first replaced Mr. Geis in charge Myitkyina, when it became wise transfer him to the Philippines du ing the Great War. It was while Myitkyina in 1919 that Stella becam very ill and it was necessary for eith her sister or me to go immediately her relief. Alta being alone in char of the Karen Woman's Bible Scho found it difficult to leave, whereas being only a missionary wife, co leave and went. Thus was furth strengthened the ties of a clo friendship. As soon as she was co valescent, acting on orders fro the Reference Committee, I pack her up to leave Myitkyina, taking h to Bhamo in a Government launc kindly placed at our disposal by Government official which throu the grand defiles of the Irrawad River, transferred us most comfort bly to Bhamo. Stella had a way getting on with officials. Wherev stationed she made warm frien amongst the Europeans and nationa alike.

When Stella Ragon returned Burma for her fourth term of servi in 1922 she was posted to Pyap and a year later was asked to go Shwegyin, where, except for a sho time, when she went to fill a spec need in Thonze, she completed t rest of her term.

On her coming out for the fif term, Loikaw put up a strong pl which was granted and Stella to over charge of that station from November 1930, looking forward to final term of happy service among t

rens who had at the first had her giance. It was not to be, for ly in 1931, her sister Alta's serious ess presented a situation that could y be met by Stella's transfer to a tion where she could work and also ke a home for her sister. Toungoo e was needing someone for Station rk so Stella was transferred there l remained until Alta's removal to M. M., Moulmein, and subsequent ath. Thereafter for a year and a f at a time perhaps, she served the lian work at Moulmein, the Chins Sandoway, and finally at Thayet- o during Dr. Condict's furlough.

Summarizing briefly, to Stella gon was given five terms of active vice covering nearly forty years ring which time she worked for rens, both Pwo and Sgaw, Bur- ns, Chins, Kachins and Indians. nong all these races she made warm ends who loved her dearly and ere her memory. She has spent e years following retirement in unggyi where she came in March, 37, to a little bungalow of her own ere for more than three years she s greatly contributed to the happi- ss of our small circle. She will be eatly missed by all but by no one re than one of her oldest friends,

Elizabeth Marion Heptonstall.

June 22, 1940.

Yesterday afternoon we gathered the Taunggyi Baptist Church for e funeral service of our dear friend d fellow laborer in Christ, Miss ella Ragon. The church was well led by the many here in Taunggyi o have known and loved her, and e know there are crowds more in e various places where she minister- during her long full life of service so many different races and tribes o have loved her and who will be d to hear of losing her. Of her ing and life history others are riting so I will devote myself to a scription of the service.

The simple but beautifully made coffin was smothered with expressions of love in exquisite floral crosses and wreaths to her memory and symbols of the loveliness of her life. The church had been tastefully decorated by the teachers and girls of the Huldah Mix School with more flowers, which seemed to remind us that even in sad times such as this we should rejoice, knowing that our friend lives, and turn our hearts to the Maker of their beauty who said, " Because I live ye also shall live."

The pastor of the church, Saya Dwe Myat, read the Scripture which included those beloved passages, I Corinthians, the 15th chapter, and John, the 14th chapter. Harold Young led in prayer, voicing our thanks to God for Miss Ragon's life and for the many souls she has touched and blessed and for the privilege of her friendship. The Christian Endeavor choir sang three lovely selections during the service, emphasizing the blessed hope that is ours in Christ regarding the passing of a loved one.

Mr. Case arrived just in time from Pyinmana to take the address. He was tired and totally unprepared for the news that this task was to be his. A wire had just missed him in Pyinmana telling him of Miss Ragon's home-going and requesting him to take the service. He gave us a vision of what a truly consecrated life can be as he related in brief a history of her life and works. How glad we all were that this old friend could be here to take this part! He used as his text those noble words of St. Paul to Timothy in the Second Epistle, the 7th and 8th verses. Surely Miss Ragon had fought a good fight, finished her course and kept the faith and is now in the presence of the Master who will give her a crown of righteousness.

Girl Guides marched forward and carried the floral pieces and Boy Scouts carried and attended the coffin

to the car, which was her own and driven by her faithful and heart-broken driver and cook. The procession to the cemetery was a long one and in spite of a drizzling rain marched on in dignity and order. Led by the pastor, the Girl Guides followed; next came the funeral car attended by Boy Scouts, then the friends on foot and lastly the cars. The procession went slowly through town and out to the last resting place of so many other of our dear ones.

A short service at the cemetery was led by Mr. Case and the body was laid to rest in the space beside Dr. Henderson's grave. Thus we shall try to remember her as she was when alive amongst us, and realize in part the unspeakable joy and gain that is now hers. Death is indeed our "last enemy," but Christ has conquered.

Ruth Young.

Those of us who decided to retire in Taunggyi well knew that the shadows would often fall across our path, as one and another of our little group were called to leave us. The last seven years have seen seven go — all with work well done and ready for even an instantaneous summons.

Thus it came to our very dear friend, Stella Ragon, on the morning of June 20th. She knew, and we all had known for some time, that angina would conquer some day, possibly soon. Yet she went right on living her normal life, in the enjoyment of her own dear home, after thirty-eight years of living in Burma, in mission houses in all parts of the country. Some were such that it would take much imagination to make them into real homes such as Stella longed for. Yet she always succeeded in making them attractive and hospitable, and at times rather dreaded moving on to a new one.

She loved her car, too, and it was a necessity and not a luxury for her. Even before her heart trouble made

Stella T. Ragon

riding imperative, a muscular troubl made walking impossible except fo exceedingly short distances. Scarcel a day passed but she went out in he car, and the last ride was on a shoot ing trip her cook wanted to take They started early and Stella did no take the chota he had provided fo her; so, thinking she might not b feeling well, he urged that the trip b given up. But she insisted on going saying she would eat at breakfas time. There were six in the party for besides her cook and his wife sh took with her Miss Cutler of th B.C.M.S., now here on vacation Nurse Kelly of the E. M. M. Hospital and "Blessing." The car went up t Mrs. Heptonstall's very early, an Aunt Bess had the joy of seeing he just before she started on the trip tha proved to be her last.

About 8 a.m. they reached Mile 1 on the Lawksawk road (22 miles from Taunggyi) and halted at the roadside for breakfast. It was a merry meal

ıt at the time Stella took one of the lls that went with her wherever she ent, no matter how short a distance om her home. She ate a hearty eakfast, then spent half an hour lking with Miss Cutler, mostly about r sister Alta, who had died in urma a few years ago after suffering om angina. A snapshot of her was ken, alone by the car, just before ıe slipped away. Then she said she as a little tired and would rest in ıe car. Miss Cutler helped arrange ıe cushions at her back and head. hinking her head might be more mfortable, she rearranged the one the back of her neck. All seemed ell. But a moment after, Miss utler saw a change come over her ace. There was no word or moan r movement of any kind. Others ıst a few steps away rushed to help, ıd for about fifteen minutes artificial spiration and massage were carried ıt. But it was all in vain, for life ad fled at the very instant that she ttled back to rest. Just as quietly s the dawn comes, she went to be ith her God.

This was about 9:30 A.M., and on the sad little company slowly turned to Taunggyi. A doctor was lled immediately but he said life was ver, and had he been there at the oment the change was seen he could ave done nothing. What a glorious ft to her, to permit the final hours f her life to be spent out in the open, her beloved car and with friends ıe loved about her. She needed no arning, for she had often told us ıat she was ready for whatever God nt. Her work was done, her busiess attended to, her house and life order, and it was only the transion from a temporal home to an ernal one.

We will greatly miss Stella, for hile she was with us she was emendously "alive." Some years go, someone spoke of missionaries as cking in "vivid personality." The ıe who wrote that had never met Stella Ragon! She was "vivid" in every act of her life. When she talked, it was with hands and tongue. In her method of work and the way she met difficult situations she was no dull treadmill worker; she was fully alive to what the situations demanded and vigorously met them. Many jokes she told us were from her own experiences and lacked nothing in the telling! Her language was picturesque. The last time I saw her she told me that she was well but "doless." What a picture!

She was generous with all she possessed and there are pastors and teachers scattered about Burma today who were helped in school or seminary by her loving provision for them. She was a versatile woman, an entertaining friend in her own home or when a guest in ours. She loved work and play and active life. It is significant of her life that she had her morning devotions before she left for the picnic and took a game along with her! She left the little party by the roadside and in an instant was with those she loved who were over on the Other Side. We are sure she met with commendation from her Master, and eagerly accepted the invitation to enter into the joy of her Lord.

Lizbeth Hughes.

The passing of our dear Stella Ragon came as a great shock, but I can only be glad that the end came so easily. And how appropriate that she should be in the midst of doing a kindly act and giving a good time to a group friends! It was just like her.

The list of eleven different places where Stella had worked during her missionary life proved her adaptibility and her power to understand and work happily with different kinds of people. Burman, Pwo Karen, Sgaw Karen, Chin, Kachin, they all remember Mama Ragon as a good friend and wise leader. We miss her here

but many will be those who welcome her on the other shore.

The past month has also brought the news of the passing of a valued friend and fellow worker, Dr. Roach. He too had filled many important positions. He came out first in 1887 to the principleship of the Baptist College which was then a small affair occupying the compound now used by Cushing High, and he and his talented wife were the only American teachers. Mrs. Roach was a talented musician and perhaps few to-day remember that Dr. Roach too was very musical. In his early years in Rangoon several concerts were given in Immanuel Church when he was the conductor of a large chorus while his wife was the accompanist. Dr. Roach was also "a mighty hunter before the Lord" and was often sent for to slay elephants which were destroying crops or otherwise disturbing the villagers.

At various times he was Superintentendent of the Press and Mission Treasurer. But his main work was as a station missionary. "He rests from his labors and his works do follow him."

Emma W. Marshall.

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Edgar B. Roach

On the service record of Burma missionaries are spaces to record six terms of service. Dr. E. B. Roach had seven terms of service. Yes, some of them were short, due to illness of members of his family. The first term was a little over three years. But his furlough was correspondingly short and in five months he was back in Burma. He was blessed with an unusually strong body and constitution and doctors marvelled at his health and unusual freedom from illness. It was that which enabled him to work vigorously from his first arrival in Burma in October 30th, 1887, until he sailed from Burma on June 25th, 1938, fifty-one years later.

Edgar B. Roach was born at Pal myra, Illinois, U.S.A., on Nov. 29th 1861. He graduated from Shurtlef College in 1884 and later earned hi M.A. In August, 1887 he marrie Miss Bertha Bulkley, next to th youngest of six daughters of Dr Justus Bulkley, Professor at Shurt leff, and a graduate of Shurtlef They came to Burma to assist at th Baptist College and he taugh mathematics and other subject while she ably assisted in man ways. In a few months he was act ing as Principal. He returned t the College when he began hi second term in 1891 but acted a Superintendent of the Mission Pres for a few months in 1891. In May 1892 he was again called to be Super intendent of the Mission Press an also acted as Mission Treasurer fo over three years. His second fur lough was only eleven months an in May, 1896, he was back at th Baptist College for his third term From March, 1901, until March, 190 he was again in charge of the Mis sion Press. Then he went back t his work at the Baptist Colleg Rangoon, until his furlough i August, 1903.

On his arrival in Burma in Janu ary, 1905, for his fourth term h went to Bassein for sixteen month in Burman work. May, 1906 foun him back in Rangoon for anothe year at the Baptist College. The he was sent to Thaton for a year i charge of the Burman work. I April 1908, he moved to Prome t begin thirty fruitful years of servic there.

From 1910 until my arrival i January, 1912, he was in charge o Thayetmyo Chin work in additio to his own. He also looked after th Thayetmyo Chin Mission during m furloughs. In addition he was i charge of Zigon during Mr. Latta furloughs. Thus on several occa sions he efficiently looked after thre stations. No other Burman mis

Dr. Edgar B. Roach

ionary knew so much about the work for the Southern Chins and he Southern Chins had a great love or Dr. Roach. They thought of him as one of their best friends. I have often remembered with gratitude his advice when he told me goodbye" just before his furlough in October 1912. "Get the love of the people," he said, "you can't do much without it." Outstanding as a characteristic of his work was his ability to win the love of the people.

In Mission Conferences, Dr. Roach took little part in the business discussions. But his judgment was highly regarded by his fellow missionaries and they again and again elected him to the Reference Committee, the Property Committee and the College Board of Trustees. For years he was Secretary of Judson College Board of Trustees and of the Executive Committee of the College. For years, too, he was Treasurer of the Burma Baptist Missionary Convention.

After years of unsuccessful effort to secure a building for the A. B. M. Girls' School at Prome he finally secured the gift of funds and by carefully supervising the building of the school and of the lady missionary's house was able to build them at a much lower cost than others thought possible. They stand as monuments to his memory.

What a privilege it was to have Dr. Roach, "Uncle Edgar," I called him, as my next door neighbor for so many years, and to have him look after my work during my furloughs! How encouraging he was when I first came to Burma as he said that he would like nothing better than to begin again, as I was beginning, as a Southern Chin missionary! He encouraged me to study Chin rather than Burmese and he felt that the Southern Chin work was hopeful and the Southern Chins a loveable people. Was it strange that they loved him and were very grateful for all he did for them? To the Burmans too he was always courteous. He spoke colloquial Burmese very well and especially enjoyed heart to heart talks with Burmans about God the Father and Jesus the Saviour. In his relations with non-Christian Burmans he tried as he said to always remember that he was their guest and only in Burma by courtesy of the Burmans. That spirit made him greatly admired by the Burmans. And that spirit helped many in Burma understand the spirit of the Master for whom Dr. Roach worked so faithfully during his seven terms of service. His last term was divided between Prome, Henzada and Thonze.

E. Carroll Condict.

The connection of Dr. Roach with the College and the educational work out of which it developed extended through a period of over forty-five years. This connection began in the early days of Rangoon Baptist Col-

lege, pioneer days in mission educational work. In 1843 Dr. Binney had been entrusted with the inauguration of a system of general education for Christians in Burma, and a school was begun under his supervision. There followed him Rev. C. H. Carpenter, Dr. John Packer, and then Mr. Roach, as principals of the school. In 1887 Mr. Roach was asked to take charge of the Rangoon Baptist Boys' School, which stood in close affiliation with Rangoon Baptist College.

As president of the College Mr. Roach was the immediate predecessor of Dr. J. N. Cushing, under whom the College was affiliated with Calcutta University for its first Arts Department, in 1894.

In 1891 is recorded a request by Professor Roach that steps be taken to relieve him of work in the College as health conditions in his family made it unlikely that he could remain in Burma. Dr. Cushing was proposed as his successor to take office as President from May 1st, 1892. A record of May, 1892, shows that the Mission then was faced with some of the same problems with which we are familiar today, for in this year Dr. Roach was asked to take charge of the Press and Treasury during the temporary absence of Mr. Phinney.

From 1907 Dr. Roach served for a short period as Vice-Principal and Professor of Mathematics in the College, and as treasurer of the Normal School. Again in 1918 he was "invited to become Principal of the High School, Normal School and European School until relieved, with the privilege of return to the Prome field if he so elect." This appointment indicates the diversity of his gifts and the regard in which he was held.

In 1907 he was appointed to the Board of Trustees of the College, as Conference representative, and from that time served as a Trustee almost continuously until Judson College was fully established on its new site in the University Estate.

During a great part of this time he was secretary of the Board of Trustees, and served as its officer through the years during which the original Rangoon Baptist College, having gained recognition for degree courses in 1909, later evolved into separate institutions, Cushing High School, Normal School, and Judson College.

Dr. Roach was secretary of the Board of Trustees during two periods of special importance in the history of the College. The first of these centered around 1915, when the organization of a new university in Burma was being planned and the place of the Baptist College within it was under discussion. The second period followed the inauguration of the University of Rangoon in 1920, with Judson College a Constituent College of the University. During this period many problems as to the relation of the College to the University, and finally the whole building programme, required endless consideration and patient, time-consuming labour. Accurate, sound in judgment, kindly, Dr. Roach had personal qualities and a wide experience which made his services as Trustee of special value during these years.

The College owes much to missionaries who, in addition to their regular work, have given loyal support and help to the College through the years of its development. To few others is its debt so great as to Dr. Roach. He will be remembered as a wise, brotherly man, winning the respect and affection of those who knew him and worked with him during his many years of service to Judson College. Gordon S. Jury.

Dr. Roach reached the "Home over There" I hear, May 12th. Another of the "Old Guard" called to his reward. Only this week two letters from California told of having visited him in April. Mr. Dudley wrote that while apparently very pleased to see him, Dr. Roach could

not recall having known him in Burma. Mrs. Rogers wrote that he was definitely failing, so I am not taken by surprise.

Some one has said that "Memory is given us that we may have roses in December." As I lie on my back, most thankful to be still able to work, yet often weary of the inactivity, following a very active life, I hold a galaxy of such roses and enjoy their fragrance. One of these now recalls my friendship with Edgar B. Roach covering nearly all of his missionary life.

My first memory goes back to 1889, when at the Convention, convening at Toungoo, Edgar and Bertha Roach were assigned to my parents for entertainment. I remember thinking how good-looking he was but, what is more outstanding, that both had good voices and, joining in the devotions of our family altar, taught us some new Sankey and Moody hymns of which "Beautiful Valley of Eden" was one.

Mr. Roach had already been in Burma several years, a Professor at the Baptist College, so called, and on the compound now occupied by Cushing High School. From the first Mr. Roach took a prominent part in the Convention, often Secretary, nearly always its Treasurer.

When in later years, I met and married Mr. Heptonstall, the Roach's home became our Rangoon home whenever we were there. They then lived at "Waklu Lodge" and as Bertha Roach was a talented pianist, Edgar Roach a good tenor singer and Mr. Heptonstall usually chairman of the Music Committee, for Convention music many a choir piece, quartette or duet was drilled to perfection in their house.

Last April, Herbert Vinton had a remarkable experience. One early morning when lying awake in his bed, his room was filled with the music of a Heavenly Choir singing "Gates Ajar." Writing of it he said, one voice that he would have recognized amongst a thousand was outstanding. It was Mr. Heptonstall's; Edgar Roach had not then joined that Heavenly Choir. Now he has.

When writing to me after Mr. Heptonstall's death, Dr. Roach said he wished we could meet and talk over the old happy days. Do they talk them over now in that "Beautiful Valley of Eden"? I wonder.

Elizabeth M. Heptonstall.

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Mrs. E. W. Kelly

Keys Ranch,
Whitewater, Calif.
April, 5, 1940.

One of the first friendships we made when we went out to Burma in 1902 was that of Dr. Kelly of Mandalay. Often we were privileged to enjoy his hospitality. We were delighted when we heard that Mrs. Kelly was on her way out to Burma. Dr. Kelly, hearing that we were spending our hot season in Maymyo proposed that I go up in February with Mrs. Kelly, out of the heat of Mandalay and I did.

I shall never forget the pleasant days we spent together. Mrs. Kelly had a sense of humor that bubbled up often. The Kellys were building a house up there; later they called it "The Wigwam." In that house our oldest boy Richard was born and Mrs. Kelly, who should really be called Dr. Kelly, was the doctor. Her kindness, sympathy, and cheeriness never failed. When Richard was a week old I added malaria to my woes so that when he was two weeks old we all left Maymyo hurriedly, the doctor advising that I go to Meiktila for a month.

It was while we were in Maymyo that I learned that Mrs. Kelly suffered greatly from an intestinal trouble she invariably got when she came to Burma. It was hard to see her suffer

so and not be able to help her. But in spite of her own troubles she was always willing to help some one who needed her.

When we came to California, I heard that Mrs. Kelly was here and at once tried to find her. We did and our old friendship was renewed. Last summer Dr. and Mr. Brewer (most of you will remember Dr. Brewer as Mercy Larsh) and the Dudleys surprised Mrs. Kelly on her birthday with a tea. We gave her Dr. Howard's book on Burma as a present and was she delighted! She was very frail at that time and could hardly walk from one chair to another. Her wee grandchild was there and Mrs. Kelly was so proud of her beauty and intelligence. Tha was the last time we saw her alive.

This Easter vacation we were calle to Lawndale to bury our old friend Mr. Dudley conducted the service an our son Richard sang two solos. W laid all that was left of her morta body in the beautiful cemetery o Inglewood. Easter was just over an the whole place was a beautifu flower garden for hardly a grav missed having masses of flowers on it

Mrs. Kelly's daughter, Mrs. Smith the married daughter, her husban and baby, and Mary Louise, the othe daughter, were all that was left of th family. I think that the word tha describes Mrs. Kelly best is this 'gallant.' Hers was indeed a gallan soul. Della A. Dudley

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News from the Folks in America

Box 80, Bostonia, Calif.
May 12, 1940.

From the Andrus':

Russell's boat was a week late, so he was here only a half day before he had to dash off to Washington State Convention. We plan to go back to Louisiana to see his mother and brother this month, then come back to California for summer school. The children and I are fine and Russell gained ten pounds on the boat. Margaret Andrus.

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From the L. B. Rogers':

715, Orange St.,
Redlands, Calif.,
June 8, 1940.

Another big loss to our Mission in the death of Dr. Josif seems hard to understand. That was a fine survey of the year's work he wrote for the March News.

On May 12, Dr. Roach passed to his reward and I was present at the funeral in Pasadena and had part in the services at the request of the relatives. We were glad that we were able to visit Dr. and Mrs Roach in their home ten days befor his death. There were eight of ou Burma missionaries at the funera besides Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Rigg of the Methodist mission.

In January I was asked to go u into Washington for nearly a mont of Convocation meetings. I was i most of the churches of Tacoma an with the churches in and abou Olympia and other scattered church es in southern Washington. I als was able to go to Seattle and speak in the church of an old colleg friend, Dr. Fowle. From there went to the northern part of th state for a week-end with the Week ses and had a fine time and spoke i the church at Lynden. I was glad to meet the mother of Mrs. Weeks She was bedfast at that time an has just recently passed away. Th leader of our team which consiste of a pastor of one of the churche and myself, was Rev. Mauric Hamm of the State Conventio Board, a splendid man to work wit

nd a delightful companion. There ere five of these teams working in ie state trying to answer the ques- on of the N. B. C. nation-wide onvocations: "After the Convoca- on what?"

I have recently had what I think the distinction of being the first f our missionaries to appear on a elevision program. A Mr. Dirks, ho had been in Burma on a world our, arranged for me to appear with im showing curios and costumes nd describing them. The tele- ising was over KHJ of the Mutual ystem of Los Angeles and I hear was very clearly seen by spectators t a receiving station who said that was one of two of the best pro- uctions that night. We were given bout twenty minutes for the presen- ation.

We were glad to have Ma Eleanor a our home for a curry and rice inner while she was in Redlands. Ve also invited Sydney Ba Oh, who s attending the University here. Ie was greatly impressed with her oise and intelligent comprehension f the problems which are now efore the people of Burma. Sydney as been baptized since he came ere and we are glad of this. He is naking a fine impression and is opular.

I have been asked to head up a lan for the raising of the debt on he church here. It is called the enny-a-Meal plan. A bank is laced on the table and each family s encouraged to put in a penny for ach meal it eats. A church near ere of 300 members has realized rom $75 to $100 a month from his system and is paying for its arsonage by this method. Groups f five have a collector who is called he thumb and who delivers to the ther four families, each month, a ew bank and takes the old one way and hands it over to the fund reasurer. The Pencemaster is the one to keep the Thumbs faithful and to watch results. It might be worth while, in a modified form, in Burma.

Letters from Burma are too few. We are sorry to learn of the Lattas' break in health. What prayer is needed these days, not only for our work in Burma, but for the Allies in their fight for the rights of small nations!

Lewis and Mayme Rogers.

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From Mary Ellen Wooten:

First Baptist Church
Augusta, Georgia
February 6, 1940.

I am sincerely happy. My Burman college students have been exchanged for several hundred American young people who keep me "humping." Grading papers has been changed into proof reading Church calendars, weekly bulletins, etc. Jungle Rural Reconstruction is now settlement and mission work among the cotton mill people. Former classes in Shakespeare are now classes in "The Meaning of Church Membership" and "Soul Winning."

The pastor might be Dr. Truett thirty years younger as they resemble each other in appearance, voice and temperament. He commands my highest respect.

If you were to step inside my Church office you would know that I can never forget Burma. Teak elephant book ends hold my books, the picture of the Taj Mahal reminds me of India, the etchings of the Karen Hill woman and the jungle village ever remind me of the great needs round the world. My picture of Dr. Hla Bu and Ma E Tin spurs me on to be a finer Christian. Not a day passes without my telling someone of Burma, as they look at these reminders of one of the happiest experiences anyone could ever have.

Mary Ellen Wooten.

"A Goodly Fellowship"

Five months and a little more among the missionary company in Burma have impressed us with the warmth of the friendship we share. We had heard before leaving America what a wonderful group of folks our missionary family is. Now we know for ourselves!

So that we feel a keen sense of loss as one and another of our "family" go home to America for retirement. How many have gone since our arrival in January!

We have barely met Miss Good and Miss Tingley, but how we would like to have had evenings of quiet visits with them, when they would have recounted their experiences in this glorious work! There is so much that the veteran can give to the newcomer, of insight and balance, of appreciation and color, in the missionary task.

Mr. and Mrs. Latta we saw briefly soon after we arrived. We had hoped to know them better. Two of their children were with us in college, and we had thought to talk over "what the children are doing." Besides, we had been told that the Lattas were among the best Burmese scholars in our mission, and we surely stand in need of all the help we can get in mastering Burmese! And what a fine spirit they have!

We miss Dr. and Mrs. Wiatt even more, for they had been in Insein (is Insein a suburb of Rangoon, or vice versa?) They too had had children in the university with us, and we have been pleased to make the acquaintance of "the mother and dad of Ed. and Peg." But more than that, we miss the counsel of Dr. Wiatt, and Mrs. Wiatt's charming hospitality. We almost wish they might be reincarnated and be with us once more in Burma!

Cushing Compound doesn't seem th same without Dr. and Mrs. Josi This is being written the day afte Mrs. Josif's departure, and we can quite believe it yet. The entir Burma contingent of the Josif famil met us at the boat when we arrived they have been our neighbors durin these first few months, and hav helped us in more ways than we ca count. Their wisdom and strength i the counsels of the Mission will b sorely missed, but those of us wh lived near them will feel even mor deeply that tried and true friend have gone away. Our youngsters wi be pretty lonely without "the Josi boys."

And Miss Hastings! Her return t America, added to the death of Mr Smith a year ago, and that o Dr. Josif in March, is a staggerin blow. These three people have carrie such heavy responsibilities, and thei activities have reached out in so man directions in the work of the Mission that those of us who remain fee bewildered. How many people u country have spoken to me about th dependence they have placed on Mis Hastings! Her capability, and he careful attention to detail, made place for herself that is difficult t fill. Only a short while before sh went to the Mission Conference w were guests in her home one evening and were remarking on the breadth o her interests. I who am trying t carry on her work hereby put it o record that I surely miss her!

People come and go, all over th world. Wherever you live, you find that you make circles of friends circles that are broken from time t time by death, people moving away — or your own departure. But it seems that we feel these losses especially keenly, here where we are drawn s closely together by a common task.

Leonard and Margaret Crain

Tavoy—Karen

During the hot season Marion and stayed in the Tavoy district with aungmagan as our headquarters for ost of that time. Most of the week ys I came into Tavoy to watch the ork and progress that was being ade on the erection of the west wing the school building which will entually be known to all the world the Morrow Memorial, as it is w called by the Karens in honor of hra Horatio Morrow who, with rs. Morrow, were missionaries to e Karens of the Tavoy and Mergui stricts for twenty-nine years. When is wing is finished the building will completed. Certain alterations, e a new ceiling of asbestos-cement, d teakwood window frames with ass put in which will prevent the ide verandas from getting wet during avoy's driving rains, have been dertaken and will be complet- l along with the other parts of the ilding. The feature of the new ing is that it will contain a special ience classroom and a laboratory itable for twenty pupils to work in. he Education Department will pay ne half of the cost of the building roject and the Karens will, even- ally, pay the other half.

As the building operations were not mpleted by the opening of the new hool year, it caused us to shift about classrooms, in order to get to one here it was not so noisy, or make om for the workmen and carpen- rs to do their job, but we have anaged and before very long, we hall be settled in the building which e trust will be almost like new, and ill be for many years in the service f Christian education among the Karen Baptists of the Tavoy and Mergui districts.

There were a number of Karen upils who were late in returning to esume their studies. The Education Department has demanded that we hall collect standard rate of fees from the Karen pupils. This had the effect of causing many Karen parents to retain their children in their homes and entering them in the village schools. An appeal of the School Trustees to the pastors to arrange to send in more pupils to the school was fairly successful and our enrollment is now 290. For a short time it looked as though we were going to face the unhappy situation of having a larger building with fewer pupils. If the economic basis of the Karen Baptists improves, it is certain that the number of Karen pupils will increase in the years ahead. Their faith is all right, but their cash is insufficient. Our Bible Classes are under way, and the worship services of the church are well attended, and we shall look forward to a number of our pupils becoming Christians and church members. At our last baptismal service held in the school, Thra Ah Du baptized twenty-six children, most of whom are back in the school to assist in carrying on the religious programme of the school.

W. D. Sutton.

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Pegu

It was with feelings of sincere regret and a sense of personal loss that we said, "Good Bye" to the Lattas. And we were not even permitted a farewell hand shake, but had to content ourselves with a letter of "God speed." They were in Burma one year before we arrived, and we have been very close friends ever since we came. He was one of our most successful evangelistic missionaries among the Burmans, and was a real leader, able to inspire those who worked with him with enthusiasm for the same kind of effort.

They had a command of Burmese much better than some of the rest of us. It was said, after they had taken their second language examination, that they had both passed the highest of any one who had taken it up to

that time. We pray that they may have a restful and happy journey home, and be able to enjoy many years in their own home.

But their going leaves another big gap with no one to fill it. We came down from the hills to see if we could do anything to help out. Thought we should just about meet the rains. Had a short shower or two, and then it was hot, seemed more so perhaps because we had been up in Maymyo for so long. As we had left our account books at home this year, financial statements were the first things on the agenda. But with the temperature up in the top of the thermometer, and sweat dripping off my chin, and arms keeping the paper soaked, and having to keep a piece of blotting paper and a towel handy, it was not necessary for anyone to say, "Do not work too hard." I didn't over work. But while that was going on I had another attack of Committeeitis, and had to go to Rangoon to see about it. The trouble with that is I expect a relapse. But the rains seem to have come at last, this is the last day of May, and maybe I can stand it.

While we were away resting, our people were at work. They held six Daily Vacation Bible Schools this year, two at least in non-christian villages, with the largest total enrollment we have ever had. There were also baptisms while we were away, and some since our return.

I hope that all our folks will remember that this year we celebrate the centenary of the printing of the Judson Burmese Bible.

M. C. Parish.

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Toungoo - Paku Karen

On June 15th, The Paku Karen High School was handed over to the Pakus to carry on themselves, under the new Superintendent chosen by themselves, Thra Mg Way, B.A. We certainly hope the school will continue to grow not only in numbers and academic attainments, but in fir Christian morale. In the four yea that we have been in Toungoo th school has grown from some 300 t the 505 which are at present enrolle This growth is largely due to th splendid work and efficient manag ment of the Head Master, Thra Pa Dote, together with the co-operatio of a fine corps of teachers. For th past two years, the school has stoo first among Karen High Schools i number of Standard X passes. So has something to live up to.

Mr. Marshall is now free for Kare literary work and at present writin we are in Rangoon at the Guest Hous for a few weeks, so as to be in touc with the Seminary where he can loo over books that have been in proce of preparation by various teache and also start in on other neede books. I too hope to do somethin in line for Karen women and girls.

Emma W. Marshal

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Nyaunglebin

Immediately after Seminary an Bible School Commencements la January, Nyaunglebin Mission hea quarters became indeed a very bus center. Twenty Karen young peopl who had finished their studies for th year arrived for vacation work in th villages, and to get them all equippe with materials for their work, an with quinine and iodine for the health's sake, just about exhauste our White Cross supplies. We wer glad we had these supplies to give ou and glad also that so many of the could be put to use. All the youn women wanted to start their wor with Daily Vacation Bible School so each was sent forth with a suppl of pictures, pencils, scissors, needle thread, cloth for simple garment crepe paper and wire for makin flowers. Two of the schools late sold their paper flowers and the pro ceeds more than covered the cost c D.V.B.S. pictures for these sam

schools. As we talked and planned together I thought how Grace Maine would have enjoyed sending forth these earnest young folks to their respective fields.

First came the Bassein group, — seven strong,— and like all the other groups that have come from Bassein these young people had caught the spirit of consecration and enthusiasm that Thra Maung Yin has inspired in the Light-bearers that are sent out by the Bassein Home Mission Society. Then came our nine Nyaunglebin girls from the Bible School, — six of them graduates,— bringing with them two friends from Henzada and Tharrawaddy. Two young men came from the Seminary. Later, another Nyaunglebin girl came in for D.V.B.S. materials that she might conduct a school in a non-Christian village near her own.

It was a great joy to send out these workers, still a greater joy to hear reports of their work at the Home Mission meeting in May. Sixteen village centers were the work-shops for these young people, and they made contacts with many people from other villages in the same areas. Two new village centers were opened, and now have permanent workers continuing the work commenced in the hot-season. Reports from the eight Daily Vacation Bible Schools show a regular attendance of 133 Beginners, sixty-one Primary children, and nineteen Juniors. These schools were conducted in villages where there are only a few Christians, and those few needed very much the encouragement and inspiration that our Bible School girls were prepared to give and did give in full measure. We are following up their work by having some of the year-round evangelists hold occasional services in these villages.

During the past year two new buildings for church and school have been completed and were dedicated during the hot-season. Both are located in new villages where we do not yet have organized churches though there are a few Christians and an evangelist in each village. Churches will be organized soon.

One of the high points in our last Home Mission meeting was the presentation of twenty-four evangelists and Bible women now working in our villages. Some of them were returning to villages where they had already served from one to three years, but ten of them, — including our six Bible School graduates,— are new appointees. Five more have since come to us, and we now have twenty-nine young men and women living in Karen villages, witnessing and working for Christ where the people are for the most part non-Christians. Twelve are from the Nyaunglebin field, fifteen from Bassein, and two young men have recently arrived from Tharrawaddy and volunteered their services for a year. We have accepted their offer and have commissioned them to spend several weeks in each of our weaker churches, endeavoring to build up the churches and encourage those that are pastorless to call and support young men from the Seminary as the villages. With Thra B. Tha Ya spending most of his time on tour in the villages, and Thramu Hannah taking up and continuing the work for women, young people and children that Grace Maine was getting so well organized, we feel that our evangelistic work should this year result in many new followers won for Christ and a revival in our churches.

The station school has re-opened with a goodly increase over last year's enrollment — most of the increase being in the Primary department. The number of boarders has doubled and we really need to extend the school garden to provide vegetables for them all; but that cannot be done in the rainy season so we are again buying vegetables in the bazaar. Our

20-acre farm is well under water and paddy cultivation is getting a good start. There is good fishing almost anywhere, and the frog-choir entertains nearly every evening, the deep bass of the leader starting the other frogs off soon after seven o'clock.

It is not too late for girls to join the Home Arts department, and we would welcome girls from your Middle Schools who are not going on to High School. This applies to girls from Vernacular as well as Anglo-vernacular schools. Fees have been reduced and the cost is within the means of village people who would give their girls a practical education fitting them for service their own people.

We tried a cooking experiment th other day, and as it was a success pass it on. I wanted "baked mac roni and cheese" as a change fro fish and chicken, but found we we out of macaroni and could get no in Nyaunglebin. As a substitute w used old-fashion noodles boiled fir in salted water. The noodles can b made, dried, and stored in tins an time your friends from the jung over-stock your larder with eggs, o they may be made and used at once.

That's all the news for this tim the "house by the side of the way is signing off. Hattie V. Petherar

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From a Rangoon Indian Pastor's Experiences

The minister of the Telugu congregation in Rangoon had been trying for ten years to persuade a certain parishioner to be baptized.

The man was favorable to Christianity; he attended services; he was moved by the sermons. But when it came to being baptized, he "didn't think so."

After this had gone on for some time, finally one day the man said, "All right, Pastor, I do want to be baptized." And the pastor joyfully made preparations for the service. The baptistry was filled and the man told to present himself for baptism. When the time came he had changed his mind! "Not yet, Pastor, not yet."

On Easter Sunday a missionary was preaching in the Telugu church. After the service this Telugu came to the pastor: "Pastor, what the missionary said to-day touched my heart. I really must be baptized." So once again the pastor set about the preparations. And once more, when th time came, the man found he was n ready, or had changed his mind, — any rate, "not to-day, Pastor."

About two months later the sam missionary preached in the Telug church. Again this same man cam to the pastor: "Pastor, what the mi sionary says is true. It has touche my heart. Really, pastor, this tim I am in earnest. I do want to b baptized."

The pastor did not want to b taken in again, so he thought of way to make sure. "If this ma really means it this time, he will b willing to show it," he thought. S he said to his parishioner, "If yo want to be baptized, you must give m the money ahead of time to pay th water-carrier for filling the baptistry! And much to his surprise, the ma gave his consent, handed over th few coins required, and promise once more to come at the appointe time. And he *did* come, and he *wa* baptized!

Told by Pastor Joseph t
Leonard A. Crair

Pyinmana through Wa States to Kengtung

Agricultural improvement for the Wa States is deserved both by the local missionaries and the government. Till recently this was the unadministered area connecting the northern and eastern corners of Burma, left as the happy hunting ground of the wild Wa head-hunters. Mr. Dickason of Judson College and Prof. White of Cornell University, both of whom were botanists collecting specimens of orchids, helped to make the plant life interesting. However, the hill people could not understand what these strange men wanted to do with dried pressed flowers. They could not eat, nor wear, nor plant them. The visiting professor did not relish rice and curry but the sight of orchids improved his appetite.

Leaving the motor road at Tung Yang, five days' march with pack ponies to the east took us across the Salween and to the mission station at Pang Yang where Harold Young met us in true Wa fashion with a belt of cartridges around his waist and a pistol on his hip while the Wa Christians greeted us with gun shots to punctuate their singing. In the middle of the road they placed their present, consisting of a basket of rice stuck full of eggs and topped with a spray of orchid flowers and fringed with live chickens. The adjoining Lahu village similarly greeted us with the addition of a company of men playing the tribal gourd flutes and dancing with jerks and jumps in tune with the music. At the mission station itself some three hundred villagers had come in from more distant areas and greeted us in similar fashion followed by the usual hand-shaking procession, when all our caravan shook the hands of all the welcomers.

In the three years since Harold Young opened this station he has built a mission residence, chapel, dispensary, a small school building and three teachers' houses which is a marvel of achievement when one realizes how all of it had been hewn out of the local forest timber with primitive tools. Its location appears strategic for present developments and a regular station school to train up workers for the surrounding district is much needed.

It was good to see how all the different races in this region were being evangelized, not only the Wa and Lahu tribes but also the Kachins and Shans. The two brother missionaries born among these mountains of Burma were right at home, talking the various languages like hill tribesmen. The friendly attitude of the people was striking and the response to Christianity among the villages most heartening. Many new villages are ready to turn to Christ as soon as they can be instructed. This past year Harold Young has had 800 baptisms in his field and in the adjoining mission field at Bana over the China border, Vincent Young has had 3000 baptisms in the same period. There is a tremendous evangelistic opportunity and responsibility among these hill tribes which our Mission should carefully handle. A movement like that which we have seen among the Karens and Kachins is taking place here, and to build these new Christians up into the likeness of Christ is our task which we must not miss. We visitors who saw this were greatly impressed and are glad if we can be instrumental in bringing a deeper fuller life to them.

At Pangyang a model farm is being started and Saw Po Kye, a Karen graduate from Pyinmana, has come to help. Also a Kachin graduate Ting Kaw has been transfered to start taungyah improvement demonstrations in an adjoining area.

The problem in the Wa states is that of getting a living from steep mountain sides where there are very

few paddy fields. Even taungyah dry land rice is scarce because, in the higher altitudes, opium is largely grown. Money is paid in advance for opium at high interest and the money lenders and opium dealers make the profit while the growers have less to eat and are poorer than in regions where opium is not grown. Also the taste for opium is acquired by many of the growers so that this crop which has been grown here for many generations has become a curse to the whole region. Fortunately there appear to be crops which would be much more profitable to the growers and to work out an agricultural programme to replace opium was one of the tasks of the tour.

Vincent Young met us at Pangyan and piloted us over the trails four days journey to Mung Pawk in the north western corner of Kengtung State where Mr. Buker of Kengtung met us, bringing Mr. Willans and Mr. Silcock. I spent three weeks in Kengtung State setting up a taungyah agricultural demonstration programme in six circuits with six Lahu graduates of Pyinmana whom the government will support. In this state there is found the problem of great variations of climate within short distances of such as one hour's walk, due to elevation and configuration resulting in changes of temperature and killing frost. At the bottom of deep valleys were irrigated paddy fields and just above them soy bean grew successfully while a thousand feet higher it would not set seed. On the lower slopes cotton, pigeon pea, cow pea and sessamum oil seed grew well but one hours' walk up the slope these had to be replaced by field pea, Chinese Windsor broad bean and Perilla oil seed. The different tribes preferred different altitudes.

The camphor tree grows wild in these mountains but the hill tribes do not know its value. In some parts of the state camphor is extracted but much more is imported from China. Camphor production to replace opiu appears to offer decided possibilitie

The rains did not catch up wi me till I reached the Pangwai Missio School on May 5th. Here counsell with three more of our Pyinma graduates regarding agriculture their model farm. Step terracing hillsides as done here with a sm trench on the upper side of ea terrace bed, demonstrates a good w to do gardening on steep slope Here called in representatives from dozen villages to explain the taungy improvement programme which wou be demonstrated at the school. T two hundred visitors were divid into four groups according to la guages and my talk in Burmese w translated in relays first into Lahu a Wa and then into Kaw and Sha This sort of thing had to be done a number of areas in the state becau of the diversity of tribes living clo to each other in the mountains.

At the end of this tour which co tinued for nearly a month and a hal have felt like a much travelled farm among a babel of languages a customs. However the co-operatio love and Christian fellowship in ma strange places and among ma Christian villages where hearts we waiting and prepared with a war welcome made me feel the tour h been greatly worth while and th Agricultural Missions will reach o in new ways of effective service some of the world's very nee places..

Brayton C. Cas

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Lahu and Wa Mission

We have just passed through so of the worst storms of the seaso the break from the dry to the w weather with terrific thunder a lightning, and I feel it is time for m to break the silence too and tell yo something of what has been happe ing up here in these wilds during th last open season, though I will pro

e not to break with the violence nd impetuosity of Nature.

Since the middle of last October his compound has been a scene of nusual and varied activity. When tarting our building programme, we rst sliced off the tops of three illocks, in preparation for the sites f the chapel, dispensary, and office uildings. It was quite a sight to see roups of from ten to fifteen men ugging at the levelling boards with reat loads of earth. After the sites ere levelled we discovered that the orst task still lay ahead, for when he measuring was done for the buildngs and the men started to dig the ost holes, they had to go down in olid rock. A splendid foundation ut what a job we did have! Then ame the carrying in of posts and umber over the steep and rugged aths, some from a distance of three o five miles. By Christmas the posts ere all in and set, and the buildings radually began to take form. We ad to carry in thatch by pack bulocks and by the middle of February erything was ready for roofing so we called on the Christians to give a and and in a few days' time all the new structures were under cover. The walling and flooring has been the biggest task as we have only a few here who can plane the boards, but, when the first heavy rains started, we had all the walls on and earth-oiled. The office is finished and will be the school until the floor on the chapel is done. The dispensary is nearly ready for the medical man to move in. We hope to have the chapel all finished by the end of June. The doors and windows will be only temporary ones as the mulberry lumber is still seasoning, but will be ready for use by the end of the rains.

The older children from all the outside villages have come in for school. Only those that their parents can support have been taken in. It seems good to hear the children around and especially their singing and choir practice. The music most of the time was the pounding, sawing and planing of the workmen's tools. The village schools will not open until the 1st of June as the teachers are still busy touring and can not settle down for the teaching work. As we open our first mission school here in Manglun, my thoughts take me back to 1920 when we opened our first school at Bana where the children were only starting in the third standard and can read and write Burmese as well as Lahu. There surely is a great opportunity ahead for the training of the youth of these wilds.

The past year has been the biggest one since this work was opened for touring, most of the State being covered either by myself or the workers. I have made thirty-three trips so far and hope to do one more if the rains permit. We have started work in four new centers and these being in strategic places, we now can look forward to rapid advance the next touring season. The Wa work continues to move forward though not like the Animistic sections further north, but there is a marked awakening. Twenty-two Wa and a Shan were baptized on the 5th of this month and thirty Lahu on the same day in a section to the north of us. There is a large circle near the Salween that are strongly influenced by Shan customs, all Buddhists, that has asked for teachers and is now under instruction. So far this dry season, starting with the first of the year, we have had 124 baptisms and ninety-two members have been added who moved in from the Bana field. Our membership now in Manglun has passed the thousand mark. There were only ninety-eight baptized in the state when we came up in November 1937, so we have much to be thankful for. The Kachin villages under instruction may be baptized next Sunday. With the doors opening among the Wa, Lahu, Shans and Kachins, I am beginning to wonder

under what heading to class our work here. We are praying for a Lisu worker as the Lisu have been coming here so much of late.

We had a rare treat in April when Mr. Case, Mr. Dickason, Prof. White and my brother visited the station. Vincent arrived on the 11th after his long trip from Kengtung, and our down-country guests on the 13th. Being a busy time of the year for the hill folks there were not as many present as would have been a little earlier, but between four and five hundred came in for the meetings. There were booths scattered here and there over the compound making quite a cheery camp in the evenings. Mr. Case gave us such fine lectures on agriculture and the people were thoroughly awakened to the many possibilities ahead. We made one little trip up the range and Mr. Dickason, Prof. White and I had a grand time amid the wonders and beauties of Mother Nature. Vincent spent the day with the Lahu hunting and brought us a tasty lot of porcupine meat as a remembrance of the day. Mr. Case visited a few Kachin villages and made a study of conditions. He is too busy a man for a day off even in the wilds, so that is the secret why every nook and corner of Burma is fast becoming agriculturally inclined. Yes, this visit was a treat and I felt as though the bottom had dropped out of something when I found myself by my lonesome again.

The rains are fast setting in in earnest and travel will soon be next to impossible. The Salween is already up some twenty feet. Nature is putting on her best dress and every thing seems to be awaking, especially insects, the kinds that make their presence known. The people have had a good year for burning and the fields are nearly all planted. We hope for a good crop next year. There is no paddy to spare and prices are out of sight. The time and energy spent on poppy cultivation is the main cau back of all this food shortage, b there is a marked awakening again these evils and as the Lord of all Li is made known, we look for a ne day to dawn for the people of the mountain strongholds.

Harold Youn

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A dozen years ago I went to banker friend of mine and I said, " have some money I would like invest somewhere." And he sai " These are good investments." took his advice and I put my savin into stocks and bonds. They are a gone. All I have are some brigh colored lithographs. About that sam time there was a boy in one of ou seminaries who would have had to g home because he didn't have enou money to finish his education. found out about him and put some o my money in his education. Ever now and then I get a letter from hi telling of the work he is doing t advance the Kingdom of Jesus Chris and every time I get one of thos letters I thank God for an investmen that endures. If you want to p your money where it will bring return that will thrill your soul, here your chance:

Use it for Jesus Christ.

Ryland Knight, D.D., in th " Watchman-Examiner.

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Books on the Christian Home

It is out of an experience which had at Maymyo this past hot seaso during the Maymyo Assembly that would enter this list of books relativ to the Christian Home. To thos who attended the course of " Buildin a Christian Home " a short list o good references were suggested. A number desired exact titles of othe books. Here is a bit longer list o books and pamphlets which I hav found very fine and inspirational i the study I have made of this vita subject. I know you will find ther

ery informative and that they will nd their way to different private braries.

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Books:

Youth and the Homes of To-morrow y E. T. Dahlberg. Philadelphia: udson Press.

A book that deals with some of the practical, everyday questions raised by young people in planning for home life. Written by a pastor who holds the Christian point of view throughout.

The Fine Art of Living Together y A. W. Beaven. New York: Richard Smith.

A presentation by one who has had close contact with young home builders. Excellent for those who are considering marriage; or those who have already crossed the threshold.

Fireside Talks for the Family Circle y A. W. Beaven. Philadelphia: udson Press.

Dea's primarily with ways in which to create and establish a genuine Christian atmosphere in the home. Fine chapters on how to cope with the money problem, budget, etc.

Foundations of Happiness in Mar-iage by L. F. Wood, Providence: Roger Williams Press.

A short popular treatise which has some very valuable helps relative to the sexual education of the couple.

Comrades of the Road by L. Winifred Bryce. Calcutta: Y.M.C.A. Publishing House.

Written for the Education of India Series by one who has knowledge of the marriage problems in present-day India. Some chapters are very close to Burma.

Men, Women and God by A. H. Gray, Calcutta: Y.M.C.A. Publishing House.

Very helpful book, especially in creating a wholesome attitude toward marriage and its physical adjustments.

So Youth May Know by R. E. Dickerson, New York: Association Press.

Good, with general information and interpretation of the sex factor in life. Biological information.

The Home Beautiful by M. M. Chalmers. Philadelphia: Judson Press.

For adult study classes. Would be fine for a young married peoples' class. Fine discussion material.

The Home and Christian Living by Hayward and Hayward. Philadelphia: Westminster Press.

A large section devoted to the child and what happens or may happen to him as he develops in the Christian home until he leaves it.

Pamphlets:

Safeguarding Marriages by Committee on Marriage and the Home of Federal Council of Churches. New York.

An appeal for a more definite and intelligent ministry and preservation of Christianity in the home life. Very good for ministers.

The Future Belongs to You by R. A. Burkhart. New York: Abingdon Press.

Quite idealistic; full of inspiration to young people commencing marriage.

Ideals of Love and Marriage by Federal Council Committee, New York.

Report with valuable recommendations on training youth for marriage; how the ideals might be maintained; problem of divorce. Excellent bibliography.

For Young Home Builders by Stella Ebersole. Rangoon: Christian Literature Society.

Very fine little manual in Burmese with choice chapters on sex matters which every youth of Burma should understand and appreciate in a wholesome way. A presentation which might be used very well in small classes, or personal talks with youth.

If at any time, during these war days when it is difficult to get books quickly from home, anyone wishes to borrow any of the above books from me, I will gladly loan it to them for short periods of time. It is a subject which I have found extremely interesting in the past few years.

Cecil Hobbs.

A Burma Reverie

Phoebus in all his fury
Conquering night with ease —
Changing to flaming rubies
Diamond tiara of East;
Flinging his crimson mantle
Around his eiderdowned sky;
Melting the tears of the morning
With one tricky wink of his eye;
With innocent cunning upsetting
The aerial land of Nod —
"Burma's ineffable Sunrise" — but
I always think of, God.

The soul of art, pictures
Painted in the air —
A smooth and bronzed maiden
Jet, bejewelled hair;
Swain in silken longgyi
Carefree youth, unshod —
Following a debonair
And inviting nod;
Priest with begging bowl
Whose feet velvet dust have trod
"Back-door of China" maybe — but
I always think of, God.

Bazaars, riots of color;
Wee huts where people live;
Pulsating gold pagoda
Where souls their homage give;
Old Dame Nature bathing
In translucent rain —
Bursting earth's prolific womb
With fructitious grain;
Cerulean throats spilling
Music o'er the sod —
"Land of the Pagoda" — but
I always think of, God.

Old Sol slinking to his lair
For nocturnal rest;
Oxen plodding homeward;
Farmyard's brooding rest;
Brimming red clay water-jar
Jet begging-bowl; anon
Pagoda spires peeking
From gossamer grey chiffon;
— Entrancing veil of evening
(Mundanely called — fog)
"Burma's diurnal Twilight" — but
I always think of, God.

Pastel shades a-waning
To liquid silvered sky;
Incandescent orb
A-swinging up on high;
Myriad maneuvering parrots;
And the tuning sod
Humming, crooning, lullabys
Till the flowers nod;
Night, draping her sable gown
Around us, from above;
It may be "Earth's Rotation" — b
I always think of, God.

A Burma Boin

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To Whom Should the Reward be Paid?

"To me," said the township office But the District Superintendent Police paid it to Dr. E. B. Roac Baptist missionary at Prome ar almost fifteen years later Dr. Roac paid it to—. Ah, wait. You ha better get this "Stranger than Fi tion" story first and let the intere on the reward accumulate.

Prome District is on both bank of the Irrawaddy, with Chin vi lages here and there on both sid of the river. In a Chin village the western side of the river was Le a Chin man of kindly dispositic who had lived peaceably with h neighbours. But one day he wa teased and goaded by another Ch until, losing his temper, he seized dah (a big knife) and killed h tormentor. Coming to himself h fled across the mountains, west, t Sandoway District. There he live among the Chins and took unt himself a wife. The Police offered reward of one hundred rupees for h capture. They could not find him an he "lived happily ever after." N you are wrong. After two years h wife died and, in his loneliness, hom sickness took possession of him an he had an overpowering desire to re turn to his village. Nostalgia dro him back eastward across the moun tains to his village. Fearing captur by the police he dared not stay in th

illage and lived in the jungle. Tiring f such a hunted life he resolved to ive himself up to the police. He ent to Dr. E. B. Roach at Prome. I was on furlough at the time.))r. Roach took him to the District uperintendent of Police.

Some days later the District Superintendent of Police told Dr. Roach f the hundred rupees reward and hat the Township Officer had applied or it. "But," said the D.S.P., "You rought Leh to me and I am going o pay the reward to you." However,)r. Roach decided that the reward elonged to the man who had given himself up and Dr. Roach kept it in rust.

If the Police had succeeded in apturing Leh he would have been ung for his crime. Since he had urrendered himself they sentenced im to "Transportation for life." 'Life" means "twenty years," and uch prisoners are often not transorted but kept in a jail in Burma. By good conduct a prisoner may accumulate remissions which will reduce his term to about 12½ years. Leh was sent to the Thayetmyo jail. We held religious services in the jail for the Chins and Leh always attended and looked forward to our visits. As a member of the Jail Visiting Board I visit the jail periodically and always saw Leh, encouraged him and helped him keep in contact with his relations. He sent petitions from time to time to the Jail Revisory Board and I urged a favourable consideration of his case. It helped him keep up his courage but he was not released until after his term of service expired. He at once, on release, came to the Chin compound, Thayetmyo, and I introduced him to the Chin pastor who put him up and the next day assisted him on the journey back to his village from which he had fled about seventeen years before.

Dr. and Mrs. Roach had gone back to the United States to retire, before Leh was released. When they left I remembered about the Rs. 100 and that they had put the money at interest, and that they had expected to pay it to Leh. But I did not mention it to them. Recently I received a letter from Mrs. Roach with a letter enclosed to the Mission Treasurer, authorizing the payment to Leh of one hundred and thirty-five rupees from the personal account of Dr. E. B. Roach. To Leh the Rs. 135 has been paid and he has thus received, with interest, the reward offered for his capture. Many a time when I visited him in prison and his face lighted up with joy I thought of the words of our Master, "I was in prison and ye visited me." During his last year in prison I noticed how he had developed in his face a kindly expression that was a contrast to the hard criminal faces of so many prisoners. We were glad that we could do a little to make it easier for him. Surely he paid dearly for that sudden loss of temper and we are glad that he has this reward of Rs. 135 to help him as he begins life again outside prison walls.

E. Carroll Condict.

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Scripture Text Cards

We have had a number of calls for Scripture text cards in Burmese and Karen. We are glad to announce that we can supply these in both Burmese and Karen, and will add to our assortment if the demand justifies it. They are sold in packets of forty-eight, at a price of 4 annas a packet for a card with colored picture; 2 annas a packet for a colored card without picture.

A. B. M. Press.

We go to Press the first of the Month

Attention of the Acting Editor has been called to a misunderstanding about our publication date. We plan to mail "The NEWS" on the 5th of each month. As there is considerable work to be done before this time, our present intention is to hand the final proof to the press room on the first of the month.

This being so, it will make it considerably easier for the Acting Editor if material can be in his hands *not later than the 28th of the month preceding.* It is very difficult to insert an article just before the presses begin to turn.

I am quite sure it will not work material hardship on anyone, if we all have a clear understanding of the situation. I shall greatly appreciate your help at this point, and promise to do my part to help you.

E. A. Crain, *Acting Editor.*

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A Line Out

Lost! In the last Burma News a line appears to have dropped out. I wrote, "Remember that the Field Secretary is dependent upon your prayers and your fellowship, and your love." "your fellowship and your love" and the "I" of the next sentence which should have begun: "I am grateful to Mr. Parish," were lost. Without the fellowship and love of my fellow missionaries and of the national Christians in Burma I would not be able to stay on in Burma alone with my family around the other side of the world. More than ever I feel the need of that fellowship and the need of our putting love first in our work. That is one reason I sincerely need your prayers that all I do and all I write as Field Secretary may be rooted and grounded and actuated by love. "Let us love one another."

E. Carroll Condict
Field Secretary.

For the Judson Bible Centenni

In October we celebrate the 100 anniversary of the completion of D Judson's revised translation of th Bible into Burmese. The A. B. M Press announces:

Centennial Edition of the Psalm A handsome souvenir edition of th Psalms in the Judson translation being prepared. It is being set i easily legible type, and will be boun in paper to be sold at the lowest po sible price, with a limited number o copies available in more substanti bindings. It will carry a doub frontispiece: a portrait of Dr. Judso and the facsimile of the title page o the 1840 edition of the Judson Bibl which was printed in Moulmein.

"Hand, Shrink Not," a pamphl biographical sketch of Dr. Judso with especial emphasis on his tran lation of the Bible, by Rev. H. C Willans, Agent of the British an Foreign Bible Society in Rangoo Mr. Willans has given us a vivid an very readable account of this hero life. The Press is publishing the boo in English, the Christian Literatur Society in Burmese, both to be read for the Centennial, and to sell at ver reasonable prices.

The Judson Bible. Negotiation are now in progress for printing new edition of the Judson Bible, t be sold at the same price as th McGuire edition, namely Rs. 1-12 with maps, Rs. 1-8-0 without map Further announcement will be mad in coming issues of the NEWS.

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Arrivals

June 5: Via M.V. "Bloemfontein" Singapore, S.S. "Karagola" to Rangoo Dr. and Mrs. G. S. Jury.

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Sailings

June 26: Via "City of Norfolk" fro Penang to San Francisco, Mrs. Esth Josif, Masters Donald and Paul Josif.

(Miss Hastings is booked to sail fro Rangoon via B. I. to Penang, where sh will connect with the "City of Norfolk for San Francisco.)

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Office: 121D Mission Rd., Rangoon Tel. Address: " Baptisma "

Mission Treasurer — Miss O. A. Hastings. Tel. Address- " Ambaptreas "

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